

"ALAS POOR GHOST!"

THE ST. JAMES' RESURRECTIONIST.



PUNCH had been informed that the attempt to rescind the resolution for unburying the dead, would pass without opposition at the Vestry meeting of last Saturday, and therefore he was not personally present, as he would have been, had he anticipated anything like a difference of opinion. It would seem that the information thus conveyed to Punch, was a mere ruse, to keep him away, so that he might not record the proceedings. If such was the case however, some people are disappointed, for Punch has obtained all the necessary information, from a quarter, whence some people might not think it most likely to come. In short, Punch has received the following:—

Mr. PUNCH,—I am one of the numerous ill-used Ghosts of the buried of St. James'.

You Sir, have manfully pleaded our cause—the cause of decency and humanity. I hope therefore, you will print this, if you can make it out, for I know it is badly written, in consequence of the ague I have caught from contact with certain living flesh and blood—and my hand shakes. I was at the vestry meeting of last Saturday, Sir. I had a right to be there, and I was there. The question at issue deeply affects the spirits of the departed, as well as the feelings of the living, and I wished to see if any deference would be paid to either. My brother ghosts deputed me for the purpose.

Your friend Henry Sherwood moved the resolution to rescind the leasing plan. Having done this, he—departed, as it seemed, to escape the responsibility of voting. He had an eye to both sides, or either side as usual. Perhaps he guessed I was present, and therefore he vanished. He is afraid of ghosts, having been dreadfully misled and troubled as you know, by the ghost of a Judgeship.

A small man with white hair, advocated our cause, with a warmth and honesty, that made me feel almost comfortable notwithstanding my close proximity to some ice-like humors; but the little man spoke with more truth than elegance, and was cried down by the most active resurrectionists. I have marked some of them, and they will hear of me and my comrades, at the small hours, if they be not careful.

Boulton of the Crook, was strong on the resurrection principle. He saw no harm in it, not he. He would move his friends to the cemetery. Those who could not afford to remove their friends, why they might—but here he of the crook was not very audible. It would honor the dead, the removal of their remains. Had not the French removed Napoleon? and were not the French the most religious, moral, quiet, peaceable, and estimable people in the world?

Mr. Wakefield said, he was going, going, going, to propose something. Let people put their hands in their pockets and build the Church, without leasing the ground. He would give a hundred pounds, that he would. Instead of raising the dust of the dead, he would say, down with the dust. *Pone dustum* was the word.

The resurrectionists appeared terribly shocked at this—-they did not cheer Wakefield, but seemed to think he had propounded a very wicked idea. One of them said it was nothing but "Mr. Wakefield's imagination."

Then rose Draper of King's College, surnamed by Dunlop, "Sweet William." He said, it must be leased. It was "expedient." Expediency was what he always looked to, and he hadn't done so badly by it. What had he to do with right or

wrong, with principles or no principles, desecration or no desecration. It was quite sufficient that to build the Church, the leasing plan was necessary. It would, in fact, save the pockets of the p^ow-owners. Mr. Wakefield's plans were chimerical. To ask men to subscribe, who had already been out of pocket to some extent, was neither moral, just nor equitable. You couldn't build the church without leasing the ground, and, therefore, right or wrong, sacrilege or not, it must undoubtedly be done.

In the end, sir, the good men and true were found to have a majority, but an adjournment was agreed upon, and the contest will be renewed the week following your publication of this. Meantime, we, the spirits of the departed, whose resting places are threatened with sacriligious invasion, call upon our living friends to DEFEND OUR GRAVES from the spade and pick-axe of these worse than medical resurrectionists. Many of us have no relations on earth near at hand, many others have none rich enough to answer the Churchwardens' advertisement for "removals," and we can only appeal to the public in general, and more especially to that Episcopal body of Christians, who are thus in danger of being brought into contempt, by the act of the fraction of one vestry. Let then, I say again, our resting places be unmolested, and let these Christian men be satisfied with a parish church, and let them be prepared to pay for it, leaving those who can afford it, to build cathedrals.

I am, Mr. Punch,

A TRUE SPIRIT.

REFORM OF THE BAR.

We are happy to learn that the barristers of Toronto have, at length resolved to vindicate the respectability and honesty of the bar; and to show a bright and shining example to the whole of their client-cheating and law-perverting brethren. They have come to an expressed resolution that, converting money held in trust for others, is beneath the dignity of the profession, but following up this beginning in the right path, they have also resolved, that if it shall happen that any counsel has done so, he shall refund the money. Indeed, it is said that this resolution is to have a retrospective effect, in which case considerable sums must be paid back. Should this be the case, it is supposed that some respectable families who are now all but starving, will be restored to affluence; while others who are in affluence, will be put on short commons.

Punch will be happy to advertise (*gratis*) the day on which learned gentlemen propose to disgorge.

THE LAST NEW INVENTION.

Punch learns from Montreal that Mr. Galt, agent of the British American Land Company, has invented a new machine, by means of which a raw Yankee may be manufactured into a British subject, entitled to all political privileges, in an inconceivably short space of time. Mr. Galt has lately tried his invention in the County of Sherbrooke, on a sleepy-headed boy from New-Hampshire, who after two days' "polling" under Mr. Galt's influence came out a spick and span member of Parliament. *Punch* has no doubt but that Mr. Galt's employers—the loyal merchants and gentlemen of the City of London—will highly approve of the invention; and that, as Mr. Galt's talents are evidently much too "smart" for Colonial use, they will insist in his taking the earliest opportunity of exhibiting them in the land of his love and admiration, on the other side of the line 45°.

A PROBLEM.

Q. How can a junior partner be taken into a house over the senior partner's head?

A. By the senior partner sitting in the warehouse, and the junior partner being taken in at the first-floor window.

THE "HAND WRITING ON THE WALL."

Lord Elgin rewarded rebels and a rebel has been sent from Sherbrooke to beard Lord Elgin on his throne.